

Lance Mazmanian
note@mazmanian.net
Micro Fiction (50 Words)

Private Scotland

This egg, as you may know, came from a private yacht shipwrecked near Leith East Lighthouse, found when the egg yelled at a woman scuba diver as she dinged the yacht's safe...which also contained Cranachan, delicious and still warm. The egg lives now in Kilcoe, at Cork, wearing green velvet.

End.